...AND STEAMBOATS.

...nd Navigation Company.

...ICKET PRIVILEGES.

...way and Naviga... Company.

...AN DIVISION.

...Francisco and Portland.

...GAUGE DIVISION.

...IDE DIVISION.

...RTLAND AND ROSEBURG.

...JULY 12, 1882.

...AIL DIVISIONS.

...ORTH PACIFIC COAST RAILROAD.

...ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, JULY 2d, 1882.

...Pacific Railroad.

...PACIFIC DIVISION.

...ATTLE, TACOMA AND PORTLAND.

...ORTLAND TO WILKESON

...SEAL ENGRAVER

Morning Oregonian.

VOL. XXII.—NO. 6617. PORTLAND, OREGON: THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1882. PRICE—TEN CENTS.

GENERAL NEWS.

Death of Senator Hill, of Georgia, at Atlanta.

SENATOR HOAR DEFENDS THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

Confederate Reunion at Sedalia, Mo.—Yellow Fever Exteuding.—Bank Robbery at Kenmawer, Ills., Etc.

SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE OREGONIAN.

ATLANTA, Aug. 16.—Senator Hill was sweeping at midnight with no apprehension of immediate change. He cannot retain food and is unable to speak or write. Was unconscious part of the day and cannot live more than 18 hours, his physicians say.

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 16.—Senator Benjamin H. Hill of this state died at his house in this city of cancer of the tongue at 4:15 this morning. Deceased became before Senator Hill's death it was evident the end was near. Soon after daybreak his family were summoned to the bedside and there were present at his death the following persons: Mrs. Hill, B. H. Hill, Jr. and wife, Dr. R. F. Riddley and wife, Senator Hill's daughter, Chas. D. Hill, his son, two nephews of the senator, and Dr. Wright the attending surgeon. A few hours before Senator Hill's death he made a sign for a hypodermic injection of morphine which was administered. He appeared to be awake and conscious several times, but could not speak. At 6:15 he was apparently awake when he closed his eyes quietly and died without even a tremor. The funeral will be held Friday.

Senator Hoar's Reasons.

WORCESTER, Mass., Aug. 16.—Senator Hoar has addressed a letter to the people of Massachusetts giving his reasons for voting for the river and harbor bill. He states the bill passed honestly and temperately and that appropriations of this sort are among the best made by congress, because expended under the superintendency of the board of engineers honestly. He says it is absurd to say these harbors and bays and great rivers are not to be accessible to districts, towns or factories in their vicinity, or that it is not proper to exercise national authority to do so. You might as well say within the Boston harbor is national it should not be so deepened that ships could go to its wharves because everywhere are local. You might as well in building the Boston & Albany railroad across the state refuse to have side tracks at towns and cities because they are local. There is one respect in which this river and harbor money is the best spent of all public appropriations, save only pensions. There are vast districts in the country where the United States government is hardly known for a generation except in the character of a conqueror or tax gatherer. It is not to it they should see this great and beneficent form of the character of benefactor; but it is also well that peoplesin those sections of the country who are to be educated for half a century to look upon national government with tendency and affection and who have to fight its terrible power in war, in armed fields and desolated homes, should learn to associate it in peace with beneficence such as comes with the great system of national improvements, and on which their prosperity and wealth are so much to depend. Whether the policy of improvements by the general government, especially on the Mississippi river, Philadelphia is followed within two months. This will allow importations of fine cattle from Europe.

An Emotional Life Ended.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—Emma Valentine Taylor, from whom Mrs. Scott obtained a divorce four years ago, died this morning. On the death of his mother in 1877 young Taylor fell heir to some $300,000. He at once began to squander money, and as an argument Mrs. Taylor, infatuated with Laura Maskell (known as the "Evangeline" of Rice's company), married the latter shortly after. Mrs. Taylor early showed symptoms of insanity and was placed in Cambridge until their domestic infelicity, and Laura Maskell left the country. Disclosures followed in both cities that successfully secured Laura gained her suit and married Taylor. Soon after Taylor married a Miss Peterson, a Staten Island girl, whose life was made miserable by the actions of her husband. Finally

The Daily Oregonian

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1882

THE TERRITORIAL EXHIBIT

The grain [illegible] of the Inland Empire and the great market [illegible] the [illegible] to the [illegible] will be [illegible] of grain [illegible] ever the [illegible] they has seriously affected [illegible] ness there is not [illegible] of our [illegible] ag, nts show that their [illegible] best satisfaction manifested in foreign markets with our identious prices who [illegible] grain supply uncertain [illegible] cations Receivers claim that they are [illegible] the farm [illegible] inasmuch as they advance prices But [illegible] spasmodic and unnatural [illegible] arily advance prices the advantage [illegible] farmer is but fleeting Lastly their continual unsettling [illegible] market [illegible] yond any reasonable figure [illegible] foreign [illegible] agents to seek supplies elsewhere they work an injury to the farmer that is permanent and the injury to the business of the country is also permanent Just to illustrate say of such men men who make their fortunes by running corners—that they are the enemies to their country

When a few great capitalists such as Armour Keene Mitchell and others join for the purchase of any of the crops and [illegible] money enough is ready to purchase and hold all of it that may be produced After all that is in sight is taken in they proceed to contract with the balance of the public for all they can induce them to contract for of this same grain whilst they well know it is impossible for any of the contractors to secure How much better this is than a huge confidence game it is difficult for the ordinary observer to see They can make the price just what they choose They have the grain in store at a marketable price, and all they have to do is to absorb the comparatively small amount coming in at any price they see fit, They can well afford to lose thirty, forty, or even fifty cents per bushel on a few hundred thousand bushels if they are making similarly on several millions

In Chicago, particularly, the "corner" has come to be a great evil The matter has become serious and there is a strong feeling against them in the board of trade, and an effort will be made by the better class of business men to put them down. The sympathies of the general public will be with those desiring to enforce the correct rules of business The market is becoming so uncertain that investors are ceasing to look to it for legitimate business operations, and a few years such as that of the past twelve months will establish the character of leading members of the board of trade as great gamblers, who play for high stakes with stocked cards. There will be less excitement and hot blood, but a large increase of actual business, if there is less that partakes of the character of gambling allowed and a square deal enforced in all cases We shall do well to avoid the vices of the great markets and to stick to correct methods of buying and selling.

W. S.

STANDARD TIME FOR THE WORLD

Towards the latter part of this month a conference of the association for the reform and codification of the law of nations will be held at Liverpool, when it is expected that something will be done in regard to providing a uniform system of reckoning time At an informal meeting of the American members of the association held at Columbia college (New York) recently, a committee was appointed to embody their views in a report which could be submitted to the conference This committee has made a report, which states that admitting the standard as usually employed is an accurate artificial timekeeper, it is liable to error of rate, as the standard must be regulated by reference to the national standard Within the territory of the United States and the Dominion of Canada, the report calls attention to the fact that there are at present probably in use not less than one hundred different standards, and adds that "this state of things is growing to be intolerable; public opinion is beginning to demand the adoption of some effectual means for abating the evil. Legislation on the subject is beginning to be evoked, and it cannot fail soon to be generally resorted to. What is wanted is practical uniformity of time reckoning throughout the continent" A scheme originally proposed in 1878 by Prof. Abe, of Washington, is suggested—that is, to employ five standard meridians for the western continent with intermediate intervals of exactly one hour each of time, or fifteen degrees each of longitude, a system capable of being extended to the whole world by the adoption of twenty-four equi-distant meridians. The prime advantage of this scheme would be a universal time system dependent on a single meridian for all the world. Thus the times shown by all the clocks and watches throughout the world would be identical as to the minute and second, and would differ only as to the hour, which would always be that of the nearest standard. Another proposition, and a more important one, is to abandon the division of the day into two equal portions of twelve hours each and to count the hours continuously from one to twenty-four This is not a new idea. It is a usage once prevalent in Italy These views are understood to be in accord with those entertained by the British members of the association. It is, therefore, not at all improbable that some definite action may be taken upon the subject at the forthcoming conference.

BORROWING BACK

Pretty much all we have of permanence and value in our institutions have been borrowed from England That country is not more the mother of our language than of our customs and jurisprudence We have indeed developed some things among ourselves which the English are now said to be borrowing in their turn, but if their journals give a correct inventory of the political methods the mother country is taking from us the aggregate value of the same with a possible exception or two cannot be very great A writer in St James *Gazette* says that one of these methods recently imported from the United States is the caucus, and another, as all readers of the news reports know, is the parliamentary usage known with us as the previous question" Apropos of the caucus this writer laments, because it becomes an expedient for controlling the more intelligent the better informed and on the whole more honest by the more ignorant the more stupid factions and on the whole the less upright This is very well stated Not so however the objection to the previous question, the adoption of which as one of the rules of parliament he regards in the light of a great calamity Without it when would the flow of mane drivel in a body like our house of representatives cease? Will no every representative in congress is an orator or deems himself one, and in the English commons the number of members of the same sorts is greatly increasing It is difficult to see any real objection to a rule whose effect is to check the increasing flood of words that only darken knowledge They who are really able to speak and worthy to be heard will be heard of the rest the less heard the better

COMPARATIVE RATES

Our farmers on the right side of the current for wheat growing are on the wrong side of rates It takes all the fertility of their soil and the excellence of their wheat to meet the disadvantages of their position If it pay 70 shillings a ton from Portland to the United Kingdom the charge is 45 cents a bushel The present rate is somewhat lower but for years past it has averaged much higher There is [illegible]

[illegible] to collect [illegible] well [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

& CO.,
nission Merchants
Flax and Axe
AL RATES.
Tuesdays and F days

CTION SALE
niture & Carpets,
UST 18, 1882,
& CO., Auctioneers.

ESTAURANTS.
Restaurant.
MORRISON STREET
R, Proprietor.
Restaurant on the

LES HOTEL
URANT
ON, Prop'r.

Cooked to Order.
Fried Eggs
Ham and Eggs
Bacon and Eggs
Boiled Eggs
Poached Eggs
Fried Eggs
Scrambled Eggs
Plain Omelette
Ham Omelette
Omelette au Naturel
Mackerel, boiled or broiled
Codfish, stewed
Codfish Cakes
Whitefish, boiled or broil
Fresh Fish in season

Dry Toast
Butter on Toast
Milk or Boston Cream Toast
Oat Meal Mush & Milk
Corn Meal Mush & Milk
Buckwheat, Corn or Flour Cakes
Doughnuts, Cake or Pie
Coffee, Tea or Chocolate
Milk

One Plate of Bread, Butter or Potatoes with Meats without extra charge.
Additional plate of Bread and Butter, 10c extra.

Breakfast.....25c and upward
Bill of fare changed daily.
Dinner.....25c and upward

LES HOTEL,
Morrison, Portland.
European Plan.
NEAN, Proprietor.
arcade sacramento

THOROUGHLY FIRE-PROOF.
Elegantly furnished suite and rooms, newly painted and refurnished throughout.
Rooms all sunny and airy, with fine views of the city, the river and the mountains.
Within easy reach of all parts of the city by the cable cars, which pass the door every few minutes.
Unsurpassed for comfort and convenience by any hotel in the city.
Rates reasonable.
Special rates to families and permanent boarders.
Elevator runs day and night.
Free coach to and from the hotel.
Free baths.
Reading room supplied with the daily papers and periodicals.
Billiard and pool tables.
Telephone in the office.
Ladies' and gentlemen's hair dressing rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's barber shop.
Ladies' and gentlemen's cafe.
Ladies' and gentlemen's dining rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's smoking rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's parlors.
Ladies' and gentlemen's toilet rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's bath rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's reception rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's writing rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's waiting rooms.
Ladies' and gentlemen's smoking rooms

The Daily Oregonian

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1882.

TO-MORROW WE SHALL MEET.

For every day I'm sad and bitter,
And still I say, "I'll better it to-morrow,"
And still I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

I wait for God—the sun is on the street
Each day ascends to light the world with sorrow,
In every one I think I hear her feet—

And in the night, when all the world is still,
I hear her voice, and still I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

For every sun that lights the day,
And night that lifts its veil to show it dying,
And still I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

And still from out her unknown, far retreat
She haunts me with her footless inattention;
In every sound I think I hear her feet—
And still I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

A LOST ART RESTORED.

Modern Production of Egyptian and Phœnician Glassware.

Boston Herald

Invention or discovery sometimes takes a whirl backward, as is strikingly illustrated in the revival of a lost art by a man who can better claim the honor of discovery rather than invention. Under the Roman empire specimens of Egyptian and Phœnician glassware, containing gold and silver, in amalgamation with the glass, were sold at royal prices in Rome. Fabulous sums are recorded as having been paid for them, and efforts were made even then to get at the secret of their manufacture, but without success. With the decadence of the empire, the jewel glassware vanished. All that is left of it to-day are specimens disinterred from Roman and African ruins, and held as priceless treasures by the great European museums. The Venetians made repeated attempts to recover this art, lost in the shadows of tradition, but communicated by objects whose existence was a perpetual challenge to their skill. Countless experiments resulted in the development of a system of spangling the surface of glass with the precious metals, but the fusing of the metals in the crystal defied all analysis. After centuries of labor the glass-workers of Murano were forced to acknowledge that the simple skill of a primitive people had accomplished what all their elaborate processes could not imitate.

It was left to accident to perform what science failed to achieve. Some years ago Mr. Theophilus D. Farrall, a practical glassworker in England, was superintending the coating of some metal rods with glass. The rods, which were of nickel, were to be used in finishing off a room walled with mirrors. In order to keep accumulating moisture from rusting the interior of the rods, Mr. Farrall set his men to work coating that surface with glass. Presently one of the workmen came to him and announced that he had spoiled his rod. But it was a case of destruction which meant discovery. The heat of the glass blown into it had melted the rod, and, instead of a cylinder of nickel with glass, there was a tube of glass filled with the most beautiful silvery spots and vermiculations, exactly as they occur in the specimens of ancient ware in the British museum. Experiments on this lead resulted in the perfection of the processes. In the manufacture of the art glass, the ordinary glass-blower's tools are used. The blow-pipe is the principal one. The quality of the glass used is superior, being specially made with a view to ductility and toughness. After a ball of glass has been attached to the end of a blow-pipe, in the usual fashion, it is rolled over a sheet of gold or silver foil on an iron table. The metal adheres to it. It is then reheated and blown, when the foil splits under expansion and runs in veins and specs. Rough glass of various colors is rolled into the hot ball and heated and blown again and again, until the mass exhibits the required variety of tones, when it is blown in a mold to the shape desired.

A peculiarity of Mr. Farrall's method is, that it employs tints un-known to the glass trade at large. The variety of colors produced rivals that of the painter's palette. This new art in glass is being adapted to an enormous variety of purposes already. For tableware toilet use and household ornaments it can be turned into an almost limitless number of shapes. But it also promises extensive usefulness in decoration, and is looked upon with interest in that connection.

"OLD CUNNINGHAM'S FOLLY."

Ramblers in the region of Irvington, on the Hudson, will recall the structure of granite high on the hill. They have probably never seen more than the outside of the pile, and they will be interested in this account which we find in the New York *Times*. The house was built twenty-four years ago, and yet a light never shone in it at night. All these years it has stood tenantless. Carved in the tower is the inscription, "Erected by James Cunningham, 1853." James Cunningham was a wealthy old Scotchman who made his money mainly in steamboat ventures. He was one of the party who took the first steamer "around the horn" to San Francisco. He was the brother-in-law of D. O. Mills and Hebor R. Bishop of New York. In his old age he determined to seek comfort on the Hudson. He bought land on the hill above Irvington, and erected a house. He drafted his own plans, and a strange house he made of Craig Hall, as he named it. Just as he finished it he died. His heirs never saw fit to live in it, and year in and year out it has remained uninhabited. There is no particular style of architecture about it. It is an irregular pile, built somewhat in the form of an octagon, and three stories high. The interior displays the oddity. In the very centre, taking up half the house, and extending from the ground to the roof, is a rotunda, which is lighted with a stained glass dome. All the rooms on the first two floors open into this rotunda. At the second floor a gallery, reached by a flight of stairs, encircles the rotunda. The top floor was intended to be the servants' quarters. The rooms are gained by stairs in the rear, but windows from every one of them open into the rotunda. All the stone in the house was taken from the ground, but finishing off the interior wood from every part of the world was used. The old man saw every particle of the work performed that was done in the hall, and often used to say: "Dumme, if I don't believe one hundred years hence this will be called 'Old Cunningham's Folly.'" The paint is coming off the woodwork and in places the veneering is loose, but otherwise the house is in fair condition. No furniture was ever put in the house, but in the cellar is a steam boiler and arrangements for heating it. The grounds are unadorned, and little is done about them except to cut the crop of hay. On a knoll at the side of the house a reservoir was built, but now the water runs through it like a sieve. There are twenty-four acres of land in the place. The Cunningham property was left in such shape by the terms of the will, it is said, that it cannot be sold, and the heir, who is in California, does not care to occupy it. The figure put upon the estate is two hundred thousand dollars. The view from the elevation is beautiful, but the grounds lack many improvements. There is a fine stone lodge at the gate.

FOUR SPURIOUS BABIES.

A Father with a Bogus Family—A Philadelphia Woman Presents her Husband with four Albinoese Babies.

Philadelphia Times

Among the daily increasing list of victims of the Philadelphia sinshouse method of surplus babies is John Scarlett, of Wheeling, West Virginia. Mr. Scarlett is a member of a family highly respected in that section of the State, and prior to the year 1875 was in a fair way of becoming a wealthy and prominent citizen of his native city. In that year, however, he came to Philadelphia and took with a woman to whom he subsequently married, and who has made him the ostensible father of three sinshouse babies; and not content with this the remarkable wife procured a fourth infant from a foundling hospital in Philadelphia, which she also palmed off upon her husband as her own, contributing a full quarter of spurious children.

Many years ago Kate Richardson was one of the most widely known women among a certain class of people in the city of Philadelphia. Prior to her marriage with Silas Richardson, at present a resident of Philadelphia, she had led a somewhat gay life. Petite in figure and of prepossessing appearance, she was much sought after, and when only in the last decade she married Richardson much regret was expressed by many admirers. After, however, a short and stormy period of wedded life with her first husband, she left him and planned for more independent life. After awhile St. John Scarlett came to Philadelphia from Wheeling on business. Chance threw him in Kate Richardson's way, and he soon became infatuated with her beauty, which was then in its prime. He returned to Wheeling after a week or two, but soon came to Philadelphia, sought out the girl and very readily persuaded her to marry him. They went back to Wheeling, for a while, and lived together as couple would, seemingly happy.

[ON THEIR FIRST RECEIPTS.]

"Her restless disposition, however, would not permit her to be long content. Philadelphia was her native city, and early in the year 1875 she left Wheeling, Scarlett, and her home and friends, and came to Philadelphia, where she remained for several months before Scarlett followed her. Then he found that she had become the mother of a child, which she intended to palm off on her husband as his own. Her friend, Mrs. Atkinson, was taken into confidence, and the project matured. Mother Mrs. Atkinson offering to adopt the baby as her own child. Scarlett, believing that the child was his own, and accepting that it would be improper to question the motives of his wife, consented. Mrs. Atkinson at once left Philadelphia for Wheeling, and Mrs. Scarlett remained in this city until the child, which was a puny, little, dark, sickly-looking thing, was born. Then she, too, left Philadelphia, and was cordially welcomed by her husband and his friends. Scarlett, who had now found out the imposition that had been practiced upon him, was at this time called ill, and it was quite natural that

The Daily Oregonian.

THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 17, 1882.

TO-MORROW WE SHALL MEET.

I'm sorry—and I think it cheers me to
And—and I wish that other sorry were—
As I still I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

I met her by—where was it?—where I met
Each—seeing in her face—I felt it—sorry for—
In every word I think I hear her say—

And—and I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

Among the rocks—I know—where I met
With the—and—I know—I felt—sorry—
In every word I think I hear her say—

And—and I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

Of—and—I see—in the—where I—
From—and—I see—with the—and—
And—and I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

Why—long delayed?—to-morrow—nearly—last—
Must—for the length of every—I—
In every word I think I hear her say—

And—and I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

For—the—sure—ly—is—fled—
And—night—the—I—to—
And—and I say, "To-morrow we shall meet."

And still from out her unknown, far retreat
She hauntsme with her tender misdirection—
In every word I think I hear her say—

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Among the daily increasing list of victims of the Philadelphia almshouse method of disposing of surplus babies is John Scarlett, of Wheeling, West Virginia. Mr. Scarlett is a member of a family highly respected in their section of the state, and prior to the year 1875 was in a fair way of becoming a wealthy and prominent citizen of his native city. In that year, however, he came to Philadelphia and fell in with a woman whom he subsequently married, and who has made him the outstanding father of three almshouse babies, and not content with this she remarkable wife presented a fourth infant from a confining hospital in Philadelphia, which she also palmed off upon her husband as her own, on their return to a full quartet of spurious children.

Many years ago Kate Richardson was one of the most widely known women, among a certain class of people, in the city of Philadelphia. Prior to her marriage with Silas D. Hackenburg, at present resident of Philadelphia, she had been an actress of fair ability. Petite in figure and of unpossessing appearance, she was much sought after early in the last decade she married Silas Richardson, much regret was expressed by many admirers. After, however, a short and stormy period of wedded life with her first husband, she once more plunged once more into the life from which she descended, cutting loose from the restraints would impose like a shackle. [illegible] John Scarlett came to Philadelphia from Wheeling on business. Chance threw him in Kate Richardson's way and he soon became infatuated with her beauty, which was then in full bloom. He returned to Wheeling after a visit of a week or two, but soon came to Philadelphia, bought out the first and very readily gained her affections. They were married [illegible] and returned to the home of the husband in Wheeling.

Her restless disposition, however, could not long be kept within the bounds of domestic life. Soon after the birth of her first child she left her husband and child [illegible] Scarlett was left to mourn the loss of his wife and child. Time passed on, and Scarlett, who had become a prominent member of society, was married to a lady of high social standing. Two children were born to them, and all went well with the family until the fall of 1881, when Mrs. Scarlett announced that she was about to become a mother. Her husband, who had been married before, and who had children by his first wife, was overjoyed at the prospect of becoming a father, and was very solicitous for the welfare of his wife. Mrs. Scarlett, however, was not long in developing a plan to get rid of the child which she expected to have, and which she intended to palm off on her husband as her own. Her friend, Mrs. Atkinson, was taken into her confidence, and they prepared [illegible] for their departure for Philadelphia. Mrs. Scarlett accompanied her to the depot, and bade her good-by. Mrs. Atkinson attempted to dissuade the latter from going, telling her that it would be impossible for her to conceal the fact that she had been confined, but Mrs. Scarlett would not be persuaded from her purpose. She finally succeeded in getting Mrs. Atkinson to promise that she would not tell any one of her confinement, and left for Philadelphia. Mrs. Scarlett was stopping at the house of one of the neighbors when she was taken ill, and was attended by a physician. The baby was born, and was at this time called in, as it was deemed necessary to separate the parent from the child. Mrs. Scarlett, however, was not long in recovering from the effects of her confinement, and was soon able to be around the house. She still kept up the deception, however, by telling the child, who was a pale little creature, that it was [illegible] and that she could be seen when the patient is lying down and one approaches him from the feet. The outer carotid artery is exposed, and pulsation is plainly seen. The outer connects with [illegible] has been cut away, and only such tough, elastic substances as compose the walls of the artery are left intact. What is left of the artery is then attached to the [illegible] by a very slender ligament, and the constant fear is felt that it shall become detached and fall into the patient's throat when asleep, and thus cause his suffering, while sufficient strength might result for another continuance of the contest with the dread destroyer. His mouth is kept filled with absorbent and antiseptic cotton, which is frequently changed, as in the dressing on the outside. No internal remedy is now given, nor has any been administered since the abandonment of the French cancer cure, which consisted in the injection into the veins of purified carbolic acid, the object being to destroy the cancerous germs in the blood.

For three years Mr. Hill suffered with an ulcerous sore on his tongue before he told even his wife. Then, by advice of his friends, he consulted Dr. Bayard, an uncle of the Delaware senator, who practices homeopathy in New York. For eight months this physician treated him, and reported constant improvement. But the patient was growing worse, and he finally realized that he was in danger and placed himself in the hands of Dr. Gross and the Philadelphia hospital staff.

The evidences of the sufferer's entire resignation are numerous. The other day he called his son Charles to him: "I am soon going to a better land, Charles; don't you wish you could come along, too? These are the happiest days of my life." Such is the tenor of all his utterances to his family and friends. In writing to an old servant, now in Atlanta, Ga., the other day, he recalled the latter part of his life as the happiest period of his existence. He might have been guilty of errors in his worldly course, but now felt fully prepared to meet his Maker. The Lord had given him a good long notice, and he was fully prepared for the summons when it came. The final change, it is now thought, will come from sheer exhaustion. If the morphine was suspended he would soon sink from the effects of pain. Now all that can be done is to alleviate the suffering and prolong the few days which, in spite of his terrible condition, he seems to prize more than those upon which he gained his glory.

SENATOR HILL'S CANE.

The Horrible Affliction of Cancer in the Mouth and the Patient Suffering with which it has been Borne.

Our dispatches announce the death of Senator Hill of Georgia. The disease, which was a terrible one, is explained by the following dispatch from Atlanta, published a few days ago by the Chicago *Times*:

A dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., says: In modern annals there has not been a death so full of horrors as that which Georgia's great orator and statesman, Benjamin Harvey Hill, is now suffering. Nor has the resignation and christian philosophy exhibited been excelled. Slowly dying of one of the most loathsome of diseases, he is yet cheerful, patient and resigned. Talking to-day with his physician and friend, Dr. Hillyer, I learned the details of the case, as now prosecuted. The patient is put to sleep every night about 8 o'clock with a hypodermic injection of morphine and does not awake until 11 o'clock the following morning. He then is assisted to dress and sits during the day in an easy chair placed near the window of a pavilion attached to the north side of his residence, with a window and door opening to the east on to a veranda. There he sits the whole day, the subject of the most assiduous attentions from the devoted family. His desk is dirty, newspapers, his mail, and some devotional works; also writes down his passing impressions, invites letters and communicates with those to whom his sinking and unhealthy surroundings are unendurable.

Three grains of morphine are administered daily, the patient never being allowed to go to thoroughly free from the influence. His food consists of milk into which the yolks of three eggs have been beaten and a little whisky added. About three quarts of this mixture is passed into the pit each stomach every day through a tube, no portion of the food touching his palate. The cancer, for such it is acknowledged to be by all, but those who have not had any connection with the case, has destroyed all the tissues of his throat and mouth on the left side as well as the lower jaw or sub-auxiliary bone. The opening is so large that two or three fingers pass freely up and down it from the throat to the cheek. It can be seen when the patient is lying down and one approaches him from the feet. The outer carotid artery is exposed, and pulsation is plainly seen. The outer connects with [illegible] has been cut away, and only such tough, elastic substances as compose the walls of the artery are left intact. What is left of the artery is then attached to the [illegible] by a very slender ligament, and the constant fear is felt that it shall become detached and fall into the patient's throat when asleep, and thus cause his suffering, while sufficient strength might result for another continuance of the contest with the dread destroyer. His mouth is kept filled with absorbent and antiseptic cotton, which is frequently changed, as in the dressing on the outside. No internal remedy is now given, nor has any been administered since the abandonment of the French cancer cure, which consisted in the injection into the veins of purified carbolic acid, the object being to destroy the cancerous germs in the blood.

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HOTEL ARRIVALS.

ST. CHARLES.

R Miller, Vancouver
I Sanders, Junction
J Sternberg, "
W H Wheeler, Eugene
F F Holmes, W W
D D Bannell, Lewiston
J W Shanklin & fy, Sacramento
A Bakebranch, Dalles
S L Morse, Pendleton
F F Bosch, Oak Point
J Parsons & w, Astoria
D W Sears, McCoy
B C Failing, Rock Point
E F Thomas, Jefferson
W S Gore, Ashland
J D Boggs, Salem
J Miller, Seattle
W E Hurd, Rachie, Wtc
Mrs L A Mallory, Salem
R Merchant & w, Seattle
O Olson, wife, Freeport
H W Wheeler, Eugene
Miss M Stewart, Nakiam
G W Post & w, S F
G McGowan, Harney
O P Gray & w, Freeport
Miss N Mills, Dalles
A Barr, Rock Reach
C Butler, Ft Dalles
E M Gilspin, Cape Horn
J B Condit, Dalles
M B Shaw, S F
A Donachue, Chehalis
H L Murston, Carlton
C Q Dean, W W
J Miller, Vancouver
C W Matteon, Vancouver

CORNELIUS HOTEL.

T Merriman, N Y
J Brown, Eugene
H Anderson, Sacramento
C Nelson, Astoria
M Stevens, W W
E G Sloan, Heppner
G H Chappel, Sandy
J Crump, Rooster Rock
M Carlson & w, Astoria
Mrs Thompson, "
J McCoy, Cathlamet
D Shephard & w, Washougal
E Eggleston, Skamokawa
W M Stewart, "
J A Denton, city
M McDonald, Hillsboro
G Brown, Skamokawa
J Masten, "
S Seattler, New York
W Cosgrove, Vancouver

CLARENDON HOTEL.

M D Irving, Salem
W Young, Canyon City
L Dunn, Lacey & w, W W
R S Thompson, Dalles
Mrs E J Craig, Celilo
D Shaw, Clarkton
S H Owings, Olympia
Mrs McElroy, "
Mrs H B Bagley, Seattle
F E Resnick, Oakland
W L Bone, Salem
Miss C H Hamil, Salem
J M Crowley, Sandy
Miss Crowley, "
D Elliott, Corvallis
J M Elliott, "
Miss P Maddox, Spokane

THE ESMOND.

W P White & Dottie
T F Lewis, Washington
Mrs Goswell, Sidney
J Gilbert & w, Victoria
J Aschenson, S F
F C Montgomery, Cheney
J W Hutchinson, Virginia
H C Hilton, S F
R A Lansdon & w, Albany
H McDonald & w, S F
J Fenton, S F
C Swanson, S F
J Fenton, S F
A Lawler, Astoria
C Mitchell, Corvallis
C Hanford, Salem
H Lewis, S F
H Lewis, S F
Mrs W E Bing & f, W W
H Miller, Salem
H Merchant & w, Seattle
O Olson, wife, Freeport
H W Wheeler, Eugene
Miss M Stewart, Nakiam
G W Post & w, S F
G McGowan, Harney
O P Gray & w, Freeport
Miss N Mills, Dalles
A Barr, Rock Reach
C Butler, Ft Dalles
E M Gilspin, Cape Horn
J B Condit, Dalles
M B Shaw, S F
A Donachue, Chehalis
H L Murston, Carlton
C Q Dean, W W
J Miller, Vancouver
C W Matteon, Vancouver

CLARENDON HOTEL.

W R Proctor & w, Weston
Mrs J M Pratt & ch, "
B Lasater, W W
W P Wood & w, Rockville
Dr Smith, Corvallis
F Burton, W W
J W Ackerson & w, Puyallup
A Cressman, Salem
C Bell, Eugene
Mrs J B VanAllen, Salem
D J Lyne, Roseburg
M McJohn, Sandy
W W Gaines, Soda Reserv
E Penn, Corvallis
J Gardner, "

THE ESMOND.

J H Grady, S F
Mrs E H Arnell, Quincy
Y Zavelo, S F
C W Wood, Greenville
J Dodge, S F
E W Z Austin, Victoria
C C Pulcifer, Victoria
W H Luther & w, Alaska
A Lewis, S F
A Lewis, S F

NO GOOD PREACHING.

MINING STOCK LIST.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16.—Evening Bulletin: Wheat—Buyers and sellers [illegible] Barley—[illegible] Potatoes—[illegible] Wool—[illegible] Hops—[illegible] Quicksilver—[illegible] Freights—[illegible] Exchange—[illegible] Bullion—[illegible] Legal tenders—[illegible]

EASTERN FREIGHT SITUATION.

NEW YORK MARKET QUOTATIONS.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16.—Corn—Higher at $1 65 bid, $1 67½ asked.

Gold and Stock Reports.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16.

Breadstuffs—Wheat, Barley, Oats, Flour, Cornmeal, Potatoes, Onions, Beans, Hay, Bran, Middlings, Feed Barley, Chicken Feed, Oil Cake, Hides, Tallow, Wool, Hops, Quicksilver, Freights, Exchange, Bullion, Legal Tenders, Coin, Mining Stocks, Petroleum, Coal, Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Pickets, Posts, Piles, Spars, Timber, Laths